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CREATURE

COMMANDOS



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ALL FOR ONE, ONE FOR ALL!



EARTH. THE NEAR FUTURE.
THE HEADQUARTERS OF
PROJECT M.

I JUST HATE TIMES LIKE
THIS, BORIS. I GET SO
LONELY WHEN THEY'RE AWAY,
ON SOME INFERNAL MISSION
SOMEWHERE!



MMMM, WHAT'S THAT YOU SAY?

WHY, DON'T BE SILLY!
OF COURSE I STILL
LOVE YOU, BORIS! YOU'RE
MY BEST FRIEND FOR
EVER AND EVER!



IT'S JUST
THAT... WELL... THEY'RE
SO MUCH FUN TO
PLAY WITH!

HUNTER,
ZACHIAS-
CAPTAIN, U.S.
ARMY, ATTACHED
TO PROJECT M
(3/8/99)

3/84-LETHAL GAS INGESTED - EMIT.

RIGHT LUNG REPLACED -
SUCCESSFUL.

3/88-MUSCLE ATROPY.

PARTIAL REPLACEMENT - UNSUCCESSFUL.

3/88-RENAL
FAILURE -
SHRAPNEL -
KIDNEY
REPLACED -
SUCCESSFUL -
X-8-607-1-H

REPLACEMENT
SUCCESSFUL -
X-302-4-H

3/90-
FAILURE -
REMAINING
ORIGINAL
KIDNEY.

I DO HOPE THEY RETURN TO
EARTH SOON. I'D JUST HATE
IT IF ANYTHING HAPPENED
TO THEM!



I SUPPOSE I'D JUST
HAVE TO MAKE SOME NEW
FRIENDS, EH, BORIS?

"MAKE SOME NEW
FRIENDS." GET IT?
HA-HA-HA...

HA-HA-HA-HA...



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WAR MOVIE

LORD SATURNA'S IMPERIAL CITY,
ON THE PLANET TERRA ARCANIA...

...IN A UNIVERSE OCCUPYING
A DIFFERENT DIMENSION
THAN OUR OWN.



TIMOTHY TRUMAN	SCOT EATON	RAY KRYSSING	KEN LOPEZ	CARLA FEENEY	JAMISON	L.A. WILLIAMS	PETER TOMASI
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BOOMBOOMBOOMBOOMBOOM

ARRGH!



WHOOM

FWOOM

WARRIORS OF
THE UNIFIED PLANES!
HEAR ME!

FIGHT FOR YOUR
FAMILIES! FOR YOUR
DIMENSIONS! AND MOST
OF ALL--FOR **ME!**



THE ALMIGHTY SATURNA
COMMANDS
YOU...

SLAY
THAT
GIANT!



EXCELLENT,
LORD SATURNA! GREAT
VISUAL! IT'S SURE TO
INSPIRE YOUR LOYAL
SUBJECTS BACK HOME!

NOW, COULD YOU
PLEASE MOVE A LITTLE
TOWARDS THE RIGHT?
WE CAN GET A GREAT
SHOT OF YOU FROM
THAT ANGLE!

NATURALLY!
IT'S MY BEST
SIDE! DON'T
YOU AGREE,
TAZZALA?



WHY OF COURSE,
YOUR LORDSHIP! WHO
COULD POSSIBLY
DENY IT?

PLEASE, SIMON.
DON'T HUMOR HIM,
I'M HUNGRY.



HEE HEE HEE!
HUH-HUH-UH-HUH!

BOOM BOOM BOOM BOOM



GOOD SHOT, PATCH! NOW GET DOWN BEFORE SATURNA AND HIS GOONS BLOW YOUR HEAD OFF!

THAT'S AN ORDER!



HUH
HUH HUH
HUHH!

SPAK

POK

SPAK

POK

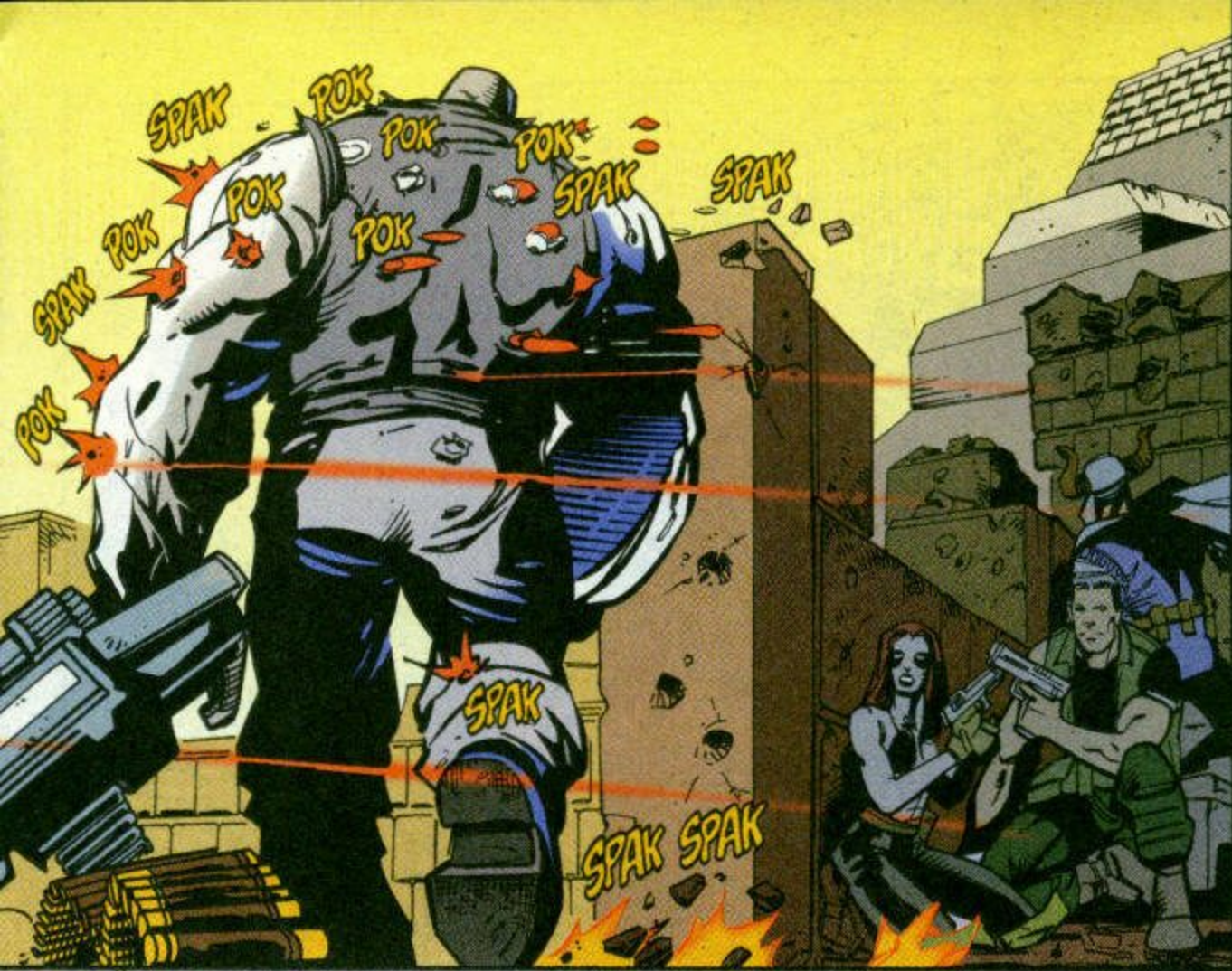
BOOM BOOM BOOM BOOM



ELLIOT! LEAVE SOME FOR THE REST OF US, HUHH?

NOW COME OVER HERE AND SIT DOWN.







BRATTABRATTABRATTA





WELL, I JUST WANT YOU TO KNOW THAT I'M GONNA KICK YOUR SHINY BUTT!

YOU TOO, YOU ARMANI-WEARIN' FRAT-BOY!





WHAT'S ALL
THIS ABOUT AN
ATTACK?

OUT THERE,
MASTER MAGUS!
LOOK!



BY THE
IVORY ORBS OF
THE OSIRISSA!
WE'RE UNDER
SIEGE!

YOU INSIDE WHO ARE BEING
SO OPPRESSIVE, YOU WILL
BE HEARING ME NOW!

THOSE WHOM THE VERY
BAD SATURNA HAS
TREATED IN SUCH MEAN
AND NASTY WAYS ARE
NOW JOINED AGAINST
YOU!



THE REBELS OF THE CLAW WHO IS
UNCONQUERED! THE TRIBES OF THE
DESERT SHAH'KAS! THE GNOMES
WHO ARE LIKE ME, ONLY YOUNGER!
AND THE TROLLS, WHO NEVER REALLY
LIKED YOU,
ANYWAY!



OH YES--AND ALSO
THESE TWO WHO ARE
VERY STRANGE!



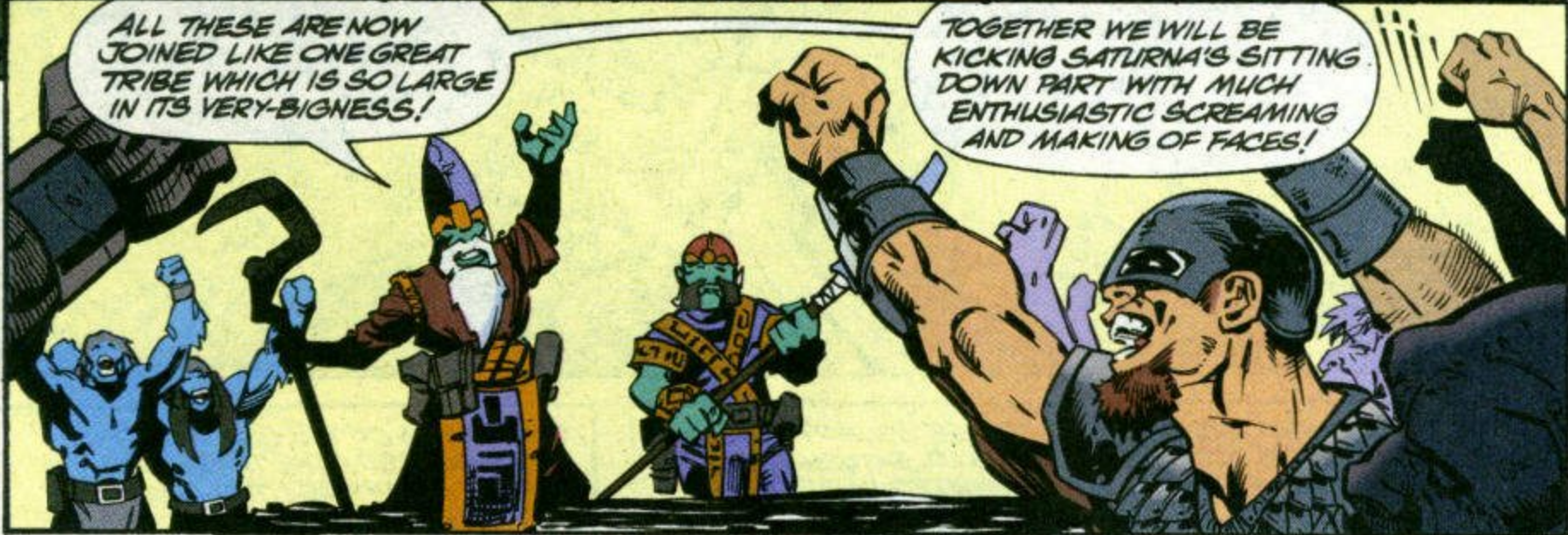
SURE HAS
A GIFT FOR
PUBLIC SPEAKIN',
DOESN'T HE?

PONTIFICATING OLD CHARLATAN!
I WISH HE'D JUST ABANDON HIS
IMBECILIC SOLOQUY AND ALLOW
US TO CHARGE! I SEE SHADE
DOWN THERE!



ALL THESE ARE NOW
JOINED LIKE ONE GREAT
TRIBE WHICH IS SO LARGE
IN ITS VERY-BIGNESS!

TOGETHER WE WILL BE
KICKING SATURNA'S SITTING
DOWN PART WITH MUCH
ENTHUSIASTIC SCREAMING
AND MAKING OF FACES!



UNCONQUERED
CLAW? YOU
HAVE WORDS?

ONLY
ONE,
WARLOCK...



ATTAACKK!



WELL?
WHAT'S
GOING
ON OUT
THERE,
MAGUS?



IT'S CLAW AND A RATHER MASSIVE FORCE: TROLLS, REBELS, DESERT PEOPLE--HE EVEN HAS GNOMES WITH HIM!

GNOMES? BAH! WHAT GOOD ARE THEY?

AATTAAACKKK!

GOOD LORD! THEY'RE INSIDE THE WALLS! WE'RE DOOMED!

SPINELESS EARTHMAN! SHUT UP AND FOLLOW TAZZALA!

MY! THIS IS WORKING OUT SPLENDIDLY!

IT'S TIME TO SET OTHER WHEELS IN MOTION!

THE GATE! OPEN IT IMMEDIATELY...



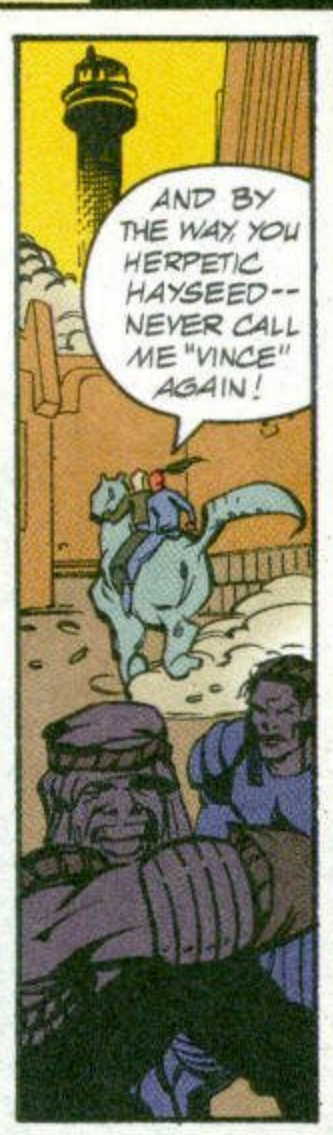
...WITH GREAT QUICKNESS!



HOW ARE WE GONNA FIND HUNTER AND THE OTHER GUYS, VINCE?

LISTEN FOR THE LOUDEST EXPLOSIONS AND THE SOUND OF CONTEMPTUOUS BICKERING, THEN TAKE US IN A CORRESPONDING DIRECTION! THAT IS INVARIABLY THEM!

SLASH



AND BY THE WAY, YOU HERPETIC HAYSEED-- NEVER CALL ME "VINCE" AGAIN!



ALERT! ALERT! ALL AVAILABLE MEN TO THE WALLS! WE ARE UNDER ATTACK!

YOU HEARD THE ALARM, YOU DOTARDS, GO!

MY MACHINES AND I WILL JOIN YOU AS SOON AS WE'VE CRUSHED THESE GUERRILLAS!



BRATTA

SPAK

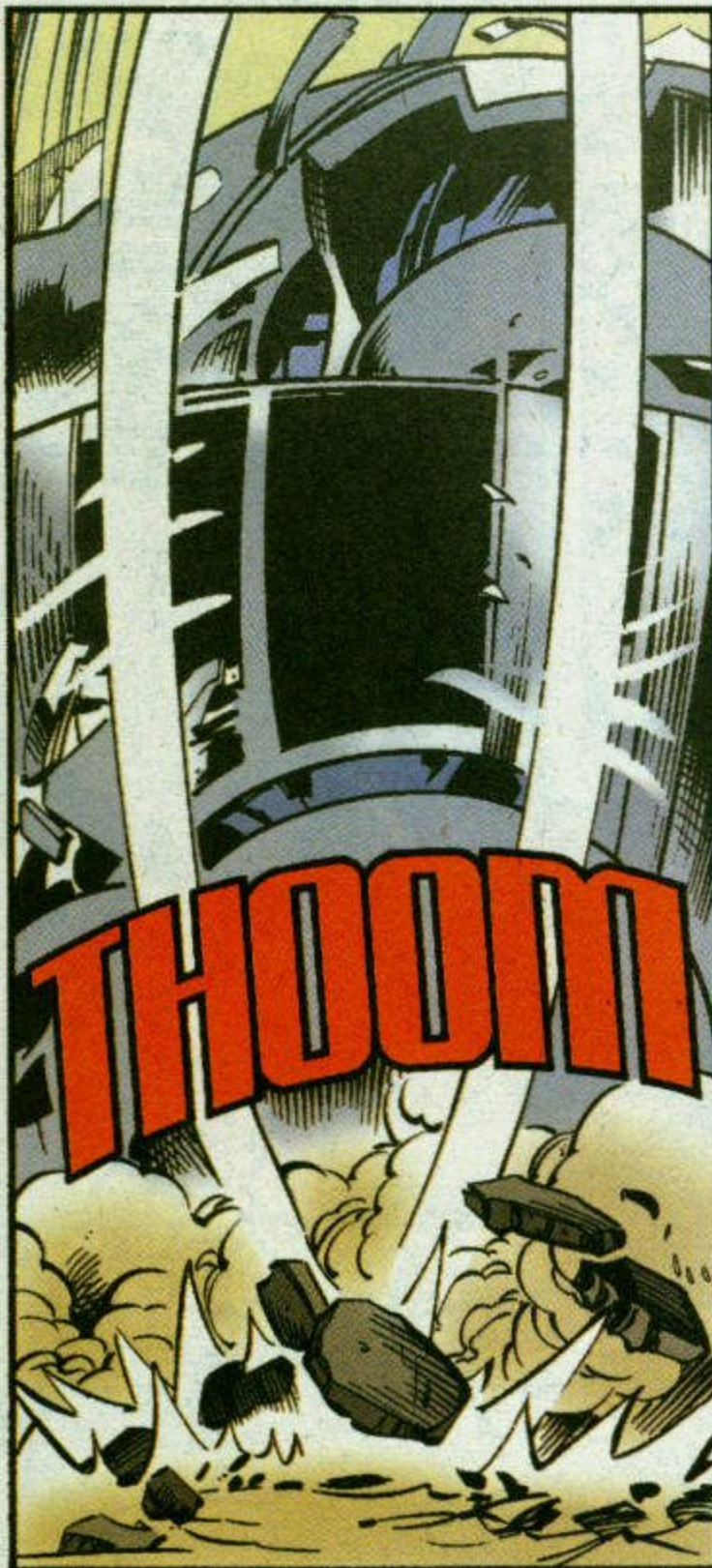
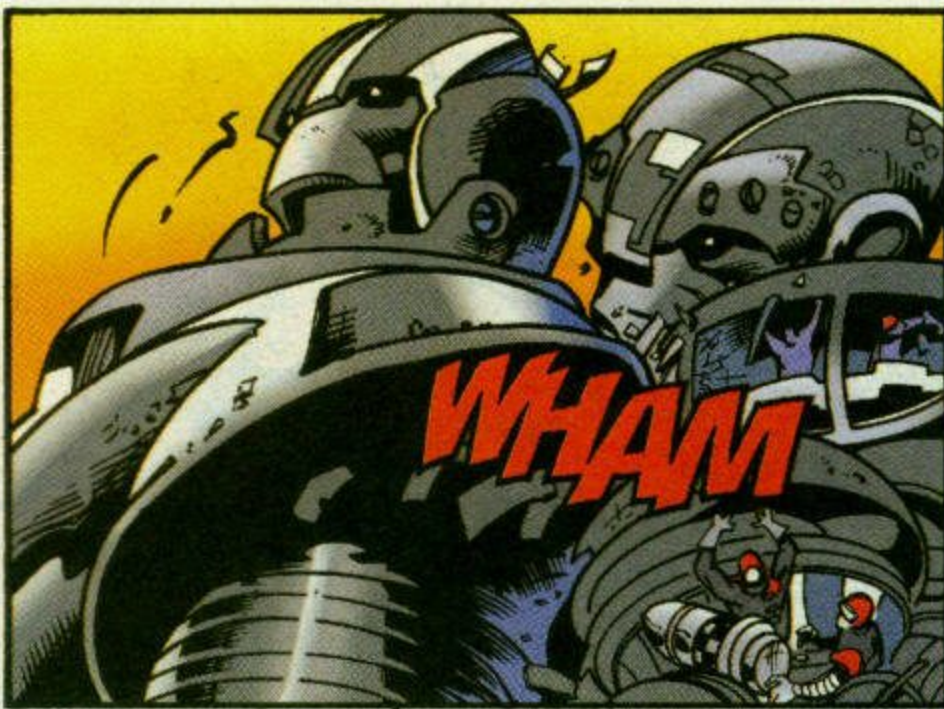
POK

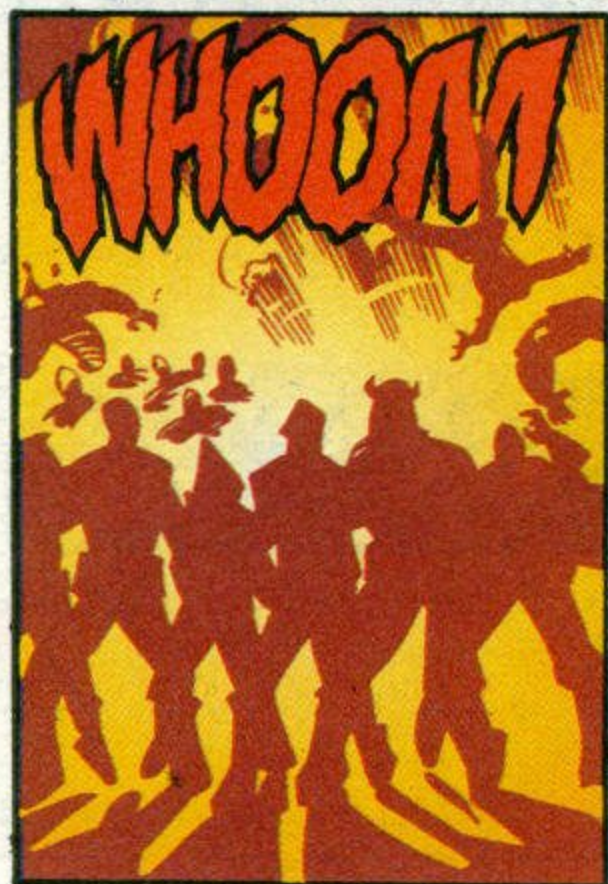
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SPAK

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THE CONTRACT HAS
ALREADY BEEN
SIGNED, MY DEAR.

UNFORTUNATELY,
YOU WEREN'T
INCLUDED!

BLAM BLAM

IT'S OVER!
NOW I, SIMON
MAGUS,
WILL RULE THE
DIMENSIONS...
ALONE!

GREAT. I'LL MAKE SURE
THAT MY PEOPLE SEND
YOU COPIES OF ALL OUR
PAPERWORK.

SIR, I
INSTRUCT
YOU TO STAY
WITHIN THE
PERIMETER.

DOING
OTHERWISE
MIGHT ADVERSELY
AFFECT YOUR
HEALTH!







WELL, CAPTAIN HUNTER, AS MUCH AS I'D LIKE TO OBLIGE, I'M LEGALLY UNDER THE PROTECTION OF A FOREIGN POWER. A VERY FOREIGN POWER, AS A MATTER OF FACT.

IT'S AN OLD RULE, BUT IT'S THERE. LOOK IT UP IN THE PLAYERS' MANUAL.

NOW, IF YOU PEOPLE DON'T HAVE AN APPOINTMENT, I'LL HAVE TO ASK YOU TO LEAVE.



SORRY, SIR. WE DON'T PLAY BY THE MANUAL.

TEAM ALPHA TO FORCE 2. PROCEED WITH FLYOVER.



MEDUSA, TELL THE TANKS TO COME ON IN. I THINK WE'RE ABOUT DONE HERE.





FAREWELL, HUNTER OF EARTH. YOU SAVED MY LIFE ONCE. I SHALL NEVER FORGET THIS.



YEAH. I SAVED YOUR LIFE-- FROM THIS GUY. NOW THAT WE'RE ALL BUDDIES HERE, YOU TWO PLAY NICE, ALL RIGHT?



WE SHALL STRIVE TO PUT THE PAST BEHIND US.



TOMORROW'S SUN BRINGS NEW THINGS, SOME GOOD, SOME BAD. CLAW'S PEOPLE WILL KEEP THE PEACE AS LONG AS THE DESERT TRIBES KEEP THEIR WORD.



I GUESS THAT'LL HAVE TO DO.

PROJECT M, MOUNT UP! IT'S A LONG JUMP HOME.



FAREWELL, WARRIORS OF THE OTHERWORLD! MAY NIGHT-COOLED VEILS SHADE YOU, AND MAY YOU DRINK FROM SWEETENED SPRING WATERS!



MAY YOUR SUNS RENDER YOU INCOHERENT, AND YOUR LOVERS BE ETERNALLY CAPRICIOUS AND TREMULOUS OF ALL YOUR ROMANTIC INTENTIONS, FOREVER SHOWERING YOU WITH LAUGHTER WITH REGARD TO YOUR CONTINUOUS FLACCIDITY!



WHY--THANK YOU

WELL, I MEAN IT. I SINCERELY DO.



GOODBYE, CREATURES WHO ARE COMMANDOS! ALWAYS WILL YOU BE HONORED IN THE TINY BUT COMFORTABLE AND AESTHETICALLY PLEASING DWELLINGS OF THE GNOMES OF TERRA ARCANA!

EVEN THOUGH YOU ARE VERY STRANGE, YOU WOULD BE ENTHUSIASTICALLY EMBRACED AT THE COOK FIRES AND MAGGOT POTS OF OUR TRIBE! RETURN TO US SOMEDAY!



UHH-- SURE. YOU BET.

GUYS, THIS PLACE HAS ALL A GUY COULD ASK FOR IN A POLITICALLY VOLATILE, HYGIENICALLY DELINQUENT DEVELOPING NATION. KNOW WHAT I MEAN?



NO.

GOOD!

ALL RIGHT, HEROES! MOVE OUT!



